Eye Of The Needle

The Divine Comedy

They say that you'll hear him if you're really listening
And pray for that feeling of grace
But that's what I'm doing, why doesn't he answer?
I've prayed 'til I'm blue in the face

The cars in the churchyard are shiny and German Distinctly at odds with the theme of the sermon And during communion I study the people Threading themselves through the eye of the needle I know that it's wrong for the faithful to seek it But sometimes I long for a sign, anything Something to wake up the whole congregation And finally make up my mind

The cars in the churchyard are shiny and German Completely at odds with the theme of the sermon And all through communion I stare at the people Squeezing themselves through the eye of the needle